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CHICAGO THE MAGNIFICENT.

THE EMPIRE CITY OF THE WEST.

A Souvenir of the World's Fair.

ITS PHENOMENAL RISE.

ITS PRESENT MARVELOUS STATUS.

ITS FUTURE GREATNESS.

PUBLISHED BY
JOHN P. WILLIAMS,
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CHICAGO.

"THE CITY OF DESTINY."

AMONG the great cities of the world Chicago has taken its place. Not only will it rank with London, Paris, and New York—the huge vortices of modern civilization—but also with those cities which stand out in the pages of the world's history as typical of the ages in which they flourished. Babylon, Palmyra, Thebes, Athens, Rome, were cities which, each in the time of its glory, focussed the activities, the ideas, the virtues, the greatness—and, alas, the follies, the vices, and the crimes likewise—of those who built and dwelt in them. So is it with Chicago. Cosmopolitan in the broadest sense of the term, it represents, even more than London or New York, the dominant characteristics of Western civilization, as such exists in the closing years of the nineteenth century.

More than this, Chicago in its peculiarities is a city of the future. A twentieth century city it should be called, when compared with other cities of Europe and America. It is, as yet, only an infant—a very big infant—sprawling, so to speak, over the prairie that stretches along the southwestern shore of Lake Michigan. But, in the giant uncouthness of its infantile proportions may be seen the promise and the potency of mural greatness, grandeur, activity, enterprise, and population such as the world has never witnessed before.

The most enthusiastic admirer of Chicago, however, cannot claim that it is beautiful, in the sense that Paris and Florence are called beautiful.

Situated at the head of the least picturesque of the great lakes, with never a hill to break the monotony of the prairie horizon, it owes nothing to nature for whatever charms it may possess. Yet Chicago is interesting, deeply interesting, to the observer of human nature. No traveller can say he has seen the world if he has not visited Chicago, mixed with its people, taken note of their peculiar characteristics, observed their astonishing achievements, and caught, at least, a passing touch of the contagion of their superlative enterprise.

But if Chicago cannot carry off the palm for beauty bestowed by nature, it can, and does, command admiration for what it has achieved by art. As if conscious of a destiny greater than that of any other city ever created by man, those who planned its proportions gave to its streets a width which even the huge buildings, towering twenty and more stories high, now rising on every side, cannot darken. Indeed, they seem to be in perfect contour with a place where everything is on a scale of cyclopean magnitude.

Still, big as this city is and ever growing bigger, no term that we possess can give an adequate idea of its character. Gather all the imaginable powers, forces, achievements, inventions, accomplishments, possibilities, hopes, aspirations, prophecies of humanity; array them, if you can, before your mental vision in all their glory and their gloom, and that is Chicago.

A despot's fiat created a city on the Neva, and St. Petersburg arose from a waste of rock and water. But a still more imperial fiat created Chicago. Here the voice of Humanity must have said, "Out of this tangled waste of swampy prairie, in the heart of the wide, wild West, I will build me a city and make an abiding place where I may freely develop all that is in me."

Hither the workers came from every land beneath the sun. Hearts and heads and hands united; all animated by the same indomitable spirit, have produced this wonderful hive of humanity. Do not, however, suppose that the work is done. By no means. It has only been begun. Not, perhaps, even a century hence, when Chicago will have become the greatest city, not only in America, but in the whole world, will the work be completed. Not till the civilization, of which it is the topmost bloom, shall have become universal all over this terrestrial ball, will Chicago attain the full stature of its maturity.

What it will be then is beyond conception, as the possibilities of man's victories over the forces of nature are unimaginable. From the history of its past, however, we may faintly outline its future.

EARLY HISTORY.

THE first glimpse history gives us of the country of which Chicago is the great pulsating human heart, is from the pen of Father Marquette. In the year 1673, that fearless pioneer missionary, accompanied by Louis Joliette, a Quebec fur-trader, crossed Wisconsin by the Fox and Wisconsin Rivers and ascended the tranquil Illinois River to the spot where now stands the city of Chicago.

On the banks of the sluggish *Chicagua* the Indians of the Illini nation welcomed the white strangers with the Pipe of Peace, feasting, and rejoicings. Powerful allies they doubtless expected to find in men endowed with supernatural facilities, as they innocently believed. For Marquette and his companions discovered on their way that this vast and fruitful region, abounding with game, was and had for long been the scene of relentless savage warfare.

The hardy buffalo roamed these plains in herds that numbered millions; the deer and the antelope were within easy reach of every hunter's arrow; innumerable wild fowl filled the air, hid among the tall prairie grass, and covered the surface of the lakes and rivers. But man, more brutal than the beasts, made cruel war upon his kind, and the tribes in their mutual hatred inflicted on each other the most dreadful tortures, the bare recital of which, even at this distance of time, fills the mind with shuddering horror.

The Illinois, who welcomed Marquette where the lazy *Chicagua* poured its reluctant tribute of swampy waters into the bosom of Lake Michigan, were a confederacy of Algonquin Indians. They included the Peoria, Kaskaskia, Cahokia, Tamaraoa, and Michigan tribes, who dwelt in and near the States that preserve their names. They had driven out the Arkansas before Marquette's arrival; nearly annihilated the Winnebagoes in 1640; suffered murderous defeat by the Iroquois in 1679, losing thirteen hundred warriors; fought the Sioux with varying fortune:

attacked the frontier settlements of Virginia; joined the French in fighting the Chickasaws; and in 1719 were, as a result of these bloody enterprises, reduced to less than three thousand souls.

The mission of the good priest was to teach these furious savages the religion of peace and love. He planted the cross among them, according to the custom of the missionaries who, from Quebec, carried the glad tidings into the wilderness in those days. Nor was his mission unsuccessful when he succumbed to malarial fever, caught from the exhalations of the Illinois swamps, and died, leaving Father Claude Allouez to carry on the work he had so heroically commenced.

Joliette seems to have driven a flourishing trade in furs with the Indians, and was gathered to his fathers, leaving his name as a pledge of his fame to a county in Lower Canada and a town in Illinois. The latter is famous as the location of the State prison and reformatory.

After the Revolution the Illinois confederacy made war against the United States Government. Finally compelled to submit, they followed their chief Du Quion to the Indian Territory, where they dwindled into insignificance.

Not so the Kickapoos, who originally occupied the country south of Lake Michigan, whence they advanced to the Sangamon. Irrepressible, implacable enemies of the Republic, they successively resisted Generals Harrison, Harmar, St. Clair, and Wayne, and when driven out of Illinois they passed into Mexico rather than submit to American rule.

La Salle and De Tonti followed the footsteps of Marquette and Joliette at the mouth of Buffalo Creek, on Lake Erie, where the city of that name now stands; they built the first vessel that sailed the waters of the upper lakes. It was named the Griffin, and carried them to the shores of Wisconsin, from whence they ascended the winding course of the St. Joseph River. During this expedition De Tonti witnessed the unspeakable horrors of an Iroquois invasion, when hundreds of Illinois women and children were burned alive at the stake.

This led to the formation of a confederacy, by La Salle, which included the Kickapoos, Miamis, Illinois, Piankeshaws, and Shawnees. Numbering some two thousand warriors, these confederates were taught how to con-

struct earthworks, and their villages, thus defended, grouped about Fort St. Louis, near Starved Rock, successfully defied the attacks of the Iroquois. About this time Father Hennepin, another missionary from Quebec, appears upon the scene, his name being associated with that of La Salle in the founding of Fort Crevecoeur. He established missions at Cahokia and Kaskaskia, while the French traders made the first beginnings of that commerce which has since been developed to such amazing proportions at Chicago. To and from Quebec and Montreal, by way of the great lakes, the Chicago and Illinois Rivers, down the Mississippi, this commerce flowed. French colonies were established, farms were cleared, mills erected, forts and churches built, and French and Indians dwelt together in peace. At first the country was governed from Quebec; subsequently, as a part of Louisiana, it was ruled from New Orleans until Wolfe's conquest, when it passed under the dominion of Great Britain. Its first British governor was Captain Sterling, of the Forty-second Highlanders, who took possession of Fort Chartres in 1765. He found the French colonists the same in every respect as their brethren in Canada. Nearly all married to Indian women, they dwelt in villages of thatched, white-washed cottages, dressed in home-spun capotes, coarse blue garments, and moccasins. Their chief settlements were Notre Dame de Cascasquias, where stood a stone fortress and monastery, Ste. Famille de Kaoquias, and Prairie du Rocher, near old Fort Chartres.

In 1778, before the rebellion of the thirteen colonies had terminated in successful revolution, and before the Government of the United States was permanently established, Virginia asserted her right by charter to the territory northwest of the Ohio. In support of this claim Colonel George Rogers Clark, acting under State orders, with one hundred and fifty men descended the Ohio to near Fort Massac. After a march of several days they fell upon the sleeping town of Kaskaskia and called upon the inhabitants to take the oath of allegiance to the United States. To this the frightened French people gladly assented and persuaded their countrymen in the other villages to follow their example. Thus quietly and unnoticed amid the more exciting events of the War of Independence, this vast territory changed its allegiance for the last time.

Although they espoused the cause of the colonists, their hereditary enemies, it is not known that the French Canadians of this remote region took any further part in the war. They continued their existence unmolested, and

their descendants are still to be found as contented under the Stars and Stripes as they were under the Union Jack and the Fleur de Lys.

The country remained under the jurisdiction of the State of Virginia until 1784, when it was ceded to the National Government. Meantime immigration from Virginia had begun to flow into the territory, and in 1809, the territorial government of Illinois was organized. It included, with the present State of Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, and Minnesota. In 1800 the population, largely French, numbered only 2,358.

FIRST SETTLEMENT.

A FUGITIVE negro slave, who had fled from a cruel master in San Domingo, and who had found his way, heaven knows how, to this remote spot, was the first man to raise a roof here and make a permanent home on the banks of the Chicago, where now

“The domes and spires rise
Of a proud city famed afar.”

Baptiste Point de Sable, when he built his humble shanty here in 1790, little dreamed that he was the pioneer of what was destined to be the Queen city of all cities of the Western world. But he lived free and happy, carried on a flourishing trade in furs, eventually sold out to a Frenchman named Le Mai, and history knows him no more. It may, however, be presumed that, like Old Uncle Ned,

“He has gone where the good niggers go.”

It is related that De Sable was made much of by the French voyageurs, and even by the English, when they came into possession of Mackinac long years after. At any rate, all accounts agree in conceding to him the honor of having been the first settler at Chicago.

• In 1803, after the great Napoleon had, for a consideration, ceded the vast territory of Louisiana, stretching from the Gulf of Mexico to the sources of the Mississippi, to the United States, the Government of the Republic decided to establish forts at points along the lakes. The mouth of the Chicago was chosen as the site for one of these forts, and was considered the most distant and isolated. Hither came Captain John Whistler, of the Revolutionary army, and on July 4, 1803, he cast anchor off the mouth of the Chicago. Pushing ashore through the marshy reeds, he found three cabins occupied by a few French trappers with their Indian wives and half-breed children. A small crowd of Pottawatomies completed the group who stood wondering while the gallant captain, with only two armed followers and two ladies, raised the flag of the United States, and took possession in the name of Congress. What a subject is this for some future artist of Chicago to depict on canvas, when the city will have become as famous for art as now it is for "puts" and "calls."

A track of six miles square was ceded by the Indians to the Government, and Fort Dearborn was erected in the year 1804. Captain Whistler remained in command of the fort for seven years, when he was relieved by a detachment whose tragic fate forms the most melancholy episode connected with the foundation of the city. During those years settlers were very few. Terrible, perpetual Indian wars deterred even the most venturesome from the risks of attempting a settlement. Only three families nestled under the protecting walls of Fort Dearborn. Their names were Kinzie, Burns, and White. The loneliness of their position may be imagined, its terrors appreciated, when it is stated that the great Shawnee chief Tecumseh was then on the war-path and stirring up all the tribes whom he could influence to make war on the American border.

As Captain Charles King relates, the war of 1812 opened like that of 1861, with many humiliations for the United States. Michilimackinac struck its flag to Great Britain. All Michigan, with the post of Detroit, went under in one wretched collapse—that of Hill's surrender; word came by friendly runners of these disasters, and Captain Heald, now commander of the fort and post at Chicago, found himself practically alone in a wilderness with but two officers and sixty-six men, to "hold the fort" and protect the lives and properties of a few score settlers whose farms were already spreading out along the north and south branches of the "Chicagow." It shook Heald's nerve.

He had brave followers in Lieutenants Helm and Ronan, and they would have stood and fought as long as a drop of blood was left. Kinzie and the friendly chief Winnemac said, "Stand to your guns;" so did the officers; so thought the men; but Heald, after temporizing until all the dangers of a move were trebled, decided on evacuation, destroyed all surplus arms and ammunition, distributed his provisions among the Pottawattomies in vain effort to placate them, and finally, on August 15th, marched forth with his command, with his women and children in wagons, in the desperate hope of making a way through the wilderness to Fort Wayne, but, as it proved, to certain and brutal massacre.

Travellers who go whirring out along the line of the railways skirting the shores of the ever beautiful lake, gazing idly from the plate-glass windows of the parlor cars, never think of the desperate battle for life that began right here among the sand-hills at the foot of Eighteenth Street, and continued for a mile down the shore; of the officers and men, one by one, falling dead from the ambuscading bullet; of—worse than all—those poor, terrified little children hiding their heads in their mothers' laps, only to be dragged forth by howling, exultant, brutal savages, and mercilessly tomahawked to death before their mothers' maddened eyes. Some of the women fought that day like tigresses in defence of their young. Some scorned and spurned the mercy offered them, wishing rather to die with husband and children. Brave John Kinzie left his family at the settlement and went with the troops, hoping to the last that his influence among the Indians would induce them to spare those helpless babes—there were a dozen families represented among them—and when words were of no avail, he fought like a hero in their defence and perilled his own life and the lives of all dear to him.

It was a black day for Chicago. Fort, garrison, and settlement were practically wiped out then and there, and for two years nothing more was heard of it. Kinzie, with his family, was spared. Several of the garrison, especially among the women, became prisoners of the Indians, but were eventually restored to liberty. In 1814, however, the Government sent out a new force. Again the regulars raised the flag. Again the trappers, hunters, and settlers surrounded the new stockade, built upon the site of the old, and Chicago again began her career, rising like "that feathered incombustible," to which she has so often and with such good reason been compared.

THE CITY.

IN 1818 Illinois became a State, and in 1837 Chicago was incorporated as a city.

Although there were only four thousand inhabitants, those incorporators, like their successors of the present day, doubtless felt themselves as good as twice their number in any other place. Anyway, they increased to sixteen thousand in ten years, and at the end of another decade proudly boasted of ninety thousand.

Then came the era of railway building, and Chicago outstripped all imaginable schemes of other cities in the far-reaching magnificence of her enterprises. The fabled monster, with a hundred arms reaching out in all directions, was a childish, a feeble allegory, compared with this young giantess. But along her iron arms people came flocking to her from the ends of the earth. Freedom, fortune, felicity of wealth were hers to share with all, and any who came to her and did not obtain a portion of her bounties had themselves to blame.

Chicago, to use the oft-quoted figurative language of the poet, has risen on stepping-stones of its dead self to higher things. Several times it has risen from its own ashes. Originally it rose from oozy swamps and primeval slush. Even yet envious spirits in towns it has eclipsed declare that this saucy queen has only about sixteen feet of crust between her and the unfathomable muskèg below. If so, that crust must be tolerably well arched and supported to bear the stupendous load her people have put upon it. But to get rid of the imputation that she was below the lake level, her people resolved upon an unheard-of thing. They actually decided to raise the grade of their area ten feet by elevating it from below, and carted in enough earth from surrounding regions to lift themselves clean out of the mud. There was a tumultuous demand for screw-jacks. Everywhere the houses were raised bodily to the required altitude, and, in a short time, Chicago smiled down benignly on her envious neighbors from an elevation honestly won by her own indomitable pluck, labor, and enterprise.

Those who witnessed the transformation give an amusing description of the city as it then appeared on stilts.

But up she went, and up she stays, with her grandly spacious thoroughfares whose adamantine pavements extend, level as a bowling-green, for miles and miles away till lost in the hazy distance of interminable vistas.

But Chicago, splendid as she is to-day, has a history full of heroism, romance, and suffering. He who said that all the subjects for great epics were exhausted never read that history. The stranger may not notice the scars of the wounds she received in the fierce conflicts through which she has passed, but she bears them on her bosom all the same. Their discipline has helped to make her what she is, has steadied her character and given her that air of imposing majesty which so well becomes the massiveness of her democratic features, and which, unconsciously, impresses all who enter her wide and lofty gates.

From the time of the massacre of Heald's unhappy command till the year 1844 no sound of war disturbed the labors or the slumbers of the builders and dwellers of Chicago. In 1840 the Mormons founded the City of the Latter-Day Saints at Nauvoo, on the Mississippi. There they raised an imposing temple; but their strange doctrines and practices so enraged the people that, in obedience to popular demand, Joseph and Hiram Smith were arrested for violating the laws of the State and cast into prison at Carthage. There a furious mob performed an act which in all ages has given vitality to religion, and confirmed the truth of the saying that "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the faith." The prison guards were overpowered and the captives slain.

The Mormons flew to arms and the famous "battle at long bowls" took place. For one whole day five Illinois and five Mormon guns cannonaded. Eight hundred cannon-balls were fired, and at night Nauvoo surrendered; its people suffered ejection, and a year later they set out on their long march beyond the Rocky Mountains to found a new city on the shores of the great Salt Lake in Utah.

A few years later the war with Mexico broke out, and Illinois sent six regiments to take part in the punishment of Santa Anna. In these regiments Chicago was well represented.

Next came the stupendous war of secession. Governor Yates was equal to the occasion. The echo of the first gun fired at Sumter had scarcely died away before he put Illinois in line of battle by garrisoning Cairo and calling upon the Commonwealth to defend the Union. The records show the part Illinois played in that terrific con-

flict. During the war this State sent out 156 regiments of infantry, 17 of cavalry, and 33 batteries, numbering 259,092 men. Of these 5,888 were killed in battle, 3,022 died of their wounds, 19,596 died of disease, and 969 died in Southern prisons. Among the sights of Chicago to-day is Libby Prison, just as it stood during the war, but transformed into a military museum. He would be cold-hearted indeed who, gazing on those historied walls and remembering the harrowing scenes they once enclosed, could stand unmoved, nor feel a thrill of passionate pity for those who pined so long beneath their shade. But to those who have reason to remember that dark period in American history, the echo of the wail that rang throughout the land from Libby and from Andersonville will come back like a cry from the grave, and they will hear again the sad old song:

“In the prison cell I sit, thinking, mother, now of you,
And the bright and happy home so far away,
And the tears they fill my eyes, spite of all that I can do,
Tho’ I strive to cheer my comrades and be gay.”

And then will come the triumphant refrain, full of the hope that was, after much suffering, so happily fulfilled:

“TRAMP! tramp! tramp! The boys are marching!”

But casting aside these gloomy memories they turn their backs upon the past. They have shaken hands across the bloody chasm, and, united once again, the people of the great American nation march forward with faces like the morning, and shoulder to shoulder, on the path of their heaven-ascending destiny.

Still, despite these fiery national ordeals, Chicago continued to grow. At the outbreak of the Civil War, in 1861, her population in round numbers was about one hundred thousand. At the close it was two hundred thousand. In 1870 it had reached three hundred thousand; in 1880 five hundred thousand; in 1890 it bounded over a million and took rank as the second city in the United States. Chicago has thus about doubled her population every ten years, and looks forward to distancing New York at the close of the century. Contemplating this

astonishing development, may we not, without a thought of profanity, add to the question of the patriarch, "Who can bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?" by saying, Who can place limits to the expansion of Chicago? On three sides of her the broad and smiling prairie lands spread far away. There is, therefore, nothing to prevent her growing to any extent.

But, after granting all that honest admiration can concede to this truly wonderful city, there still remains something to be said on the other side. The stranger from afar, like one who has fallen overboard into the ocean, feels conscious of a sort of hopeless buoyancy. He is conscious of being lifted, whirled, carried away, suffocated in the flood of humanity that tumbles, surges, roars around him. The pulse of life that flows along these streets has a thunderous throb, but it is less the beating of a great human heart than the mechanical vibration of a gigantic steam-engine. It is pitilessly irresponsible to the individual yearning for sympathy, and realizes to the imagination the modern poet's interpretation of the scientific aspect of nature :

"So careful of the type it seems,
So reckless of the single life."

Wealth, enterprise, indomitable pluck, invention, genius, soaring ambition, are all concentrated in Chicago to a sublimity and intensity almost appalling. Here man triumphs over obstacles as he never triumphed at any time or anywhere else; but, like Margrave in Lytton's famous story, he seems to have bartered his soul for the sake of triumphing, and, for the pleasure of enjoying an unbounded vitality, surrendered that spirituality which, after all, contains and bestows the only true luxury of existence. This hungering, palpable lack of soulfulness creates a vast vacuum in Chicago, in spite of its abounding vigor and overflowing life. Natural this is, perhaps, for we are in the metropolis of Dollardom. Even in the faces of the beautiful women we meet may be traced a likeness to the classic features of the goddess of Liberty, as delineated on the national coin.

Thus the American ideal of wealth, liberty, independence, worshipped openly and in secret, has stamped its likeness on the physical loveliness of the daughters of America in lines of freedom and richness. It may not be the

very highest ideal, but it is a high one, high enough no doubt for Chicago in its present stage of development, yet not high enough for him who sang :

“ I do believe when a soul is pure,
The outward form does truly bear
Those certain signs which will assure
The heart that in a mortal guise
A spirit dwells fit for the skies.”

But we must not look for perfection in humanity, and Chicago is only human. Yet nowhere is humanity more broadly progressive than here. As Chicago is first in ratio of development, it is third among American cities in banking and general commercial activity, and promises to become second in a few years. Its distance from the Atlantic seaboard is covered in twenty-four hours by half-a-dozen rival railways, which are annually shortening space by increasing speed. It is essentially cosmopolitan. Every language known to civilization is spoken within its borders. Its churches embrace all creeds. Its schools educate free the children of all nationalities. Its school system begins with private kindergartens leading into public primary grades, and thence upward into twelve high schools corresponding to European gymnasias. The course of study is the same for both sexes. Men and women are employed in the same tests as teachers in all the schools and receive the same salary for the same work. Women are also among the lieutenants of the general superintendent of the free-school system. The example thus set pervades all departments of honorable and profitable industry. In many large manufacturing and selling concerns women are in responsible positions. They are lawyers and physicians, also, and there is no bar to women in any path in which she shows industry and ability.

The higher education system is under the control of various corporations, chiefly denominational. There are many academies, a number of seminaries which train for the ministry of religion, many colleges for the study of music, of medicine, of law, and of commercial practice.

The Art Institute is at once a public museum, open every day in the week, and free Saturdays and Sundays,

and an Art School in which drawing, painting, and sculpture are taught as well as architecture. There is a free circulating library, with many sub-stations and reading-rooms, all free and open on Sundays. This library is fourth in rank in the United States, and is rapidly passing up to be first. Other libraries are referred to elsewhere in this book. There are fifty hospitals, public and private, and over a hundred institutions of charity and humanity.

DERIVATION OF NAMES.

THIS reminds us of the derivation of names, which might as well come in here. According to some authorities the Indian word from which Chicago is derived means wild onion, but the weight of philological authority is on the side of those who claim that the true meaning of the word is the Indian name of "a noxious little striped animal with a big bushy tail and marvellous powers of scent propulsion." If this be true, there is something amusingly suggestive in the fact, especially when the stranger is compelled to enjoy the exhalations of the "Chicag," while crossing any of its numerous bridges on a hot summer day.

The name of the State is much more noble in its derivation. According to the best authority it is a French-Canadian attempt to express the word *Illiniqué*, which in Algonquin is a verbal form "we are men." The *ique* gradually got written *ois*, pronounced *way*. Americans say Illy-noy; but the French said Illiniqué. This account agrees with Albert Gallatin, who translated the word Illini (the same as *Lemí* of the Delawares) as *Superior men*, or *Real men*. Among the nicknames for Illinois are: "The Prairie State," "The Garden of the West," and "The Sucker State." The term "Sucker," as applied to an Illinoisian is attributed to a Missourian, who said to a party of Illinois men, going home from the Galena mines, "You put me in mind of suckers; up in the spring, spawn, and all return in the fall." The old-time lead-miners always passed their winters at home, returning to Galena in the season when the sucker-fish were running plentifully. Stephen A. Douglass said: "When George Rogers Clerk's brave little army of Virginians charged into Kaskaskia, they perceived the French citizens sitting on their verandas, and imbibing mint-juleps through straws. In thunder-tones the Rangers shouted, 'Surrender, you Suckers!'"

ARCHITECTURE.

As the individual man unconsciously betrays his character in his dress, habits, and gait, so is the character of a people shown in their architecture. In the antique palaces and tombs of Egypt, in the temples and statuary of Greece, in the massive baths and stupendous amphitheatres of Rome, we may observe and estimate the prevailing tones of the civilization of those cities. The monuments of Egypt reveal to us a people crushed under the double burden of an overbearing ecclesiasticism and an irresponsible despotism, and imbued with the spirit of another-worldliness which tinged every action of their lives.

From the remains of Grecian architecture we can form a conception of the supreme ideal of symmetrical beauty which has made Greek civilization imperishable, and all after-ages and nations mere imitators, but never the equals of the poets, the artists, the philosophers of the land of Homer, Praxiteles, and Pericles.

In the massive creations of Roman genius we may likewise trace the features of a muscular, cruel, conquering, luxurious, ruling nation. Even the France and England of to-day, in the streets of their capitals, tells us what sort of people built those cities. The gay and lofty airiness of Paris; its theatres, its churches, its galleries, and its garrets, tell us, in unmistakable language, what sort of men and women made, admire, and inhabit them. Then observe the snug but respectable ugliness of London. Its interminable rows of dingy brick houses, each an exact copy of its next-door neighbor, even its poor sooty geraniums and window-boxes of wilting mignonette disclose to the wayfarer secrets which the stolid Briton imagines are locked away, like his bonds and securities, safe beyond the reach of prying eyes and thieving hands.

So also is it with Chicago. In its endless rows of shops, in whose brilliant plate-glass windows are displayed the most wonderful fabrics, the most beautiful wares; in its vast stock-yards, packing-houses, elevators; its thousands of smoke-belching chimneys; its clattering, pounding, whirring factories; its vast, wide-roofed storehouses; its huge

hotels ; its sky-high buildings, pigeon-holed from bottom to top into offices, where men may be seen at work like bees in the comb, all show us plainly what manner of city this is, what the people are like who inhabit it, and reveal the guiding spirit of their civilization.

We used the word pigeon-holed. That is the term precisely to describe those towering buildings of twenty stories high. Take four pigeon-hole boxes of equal size by sides and ends, place them so as to form a square with the compartments facing inward. If each shelf had a gallery running round on the inside, with stairs and elevators at the ends, then you have the idea of these lofty structures. A roof of iron and glass gives light to the interior, while each pigeon-hole, or office, has a window looking outward. Some of these buildings have pretensions to architectural style, some are really grand, and others have imposing exteriors. But there are also some that stand squarely cut in stone without a break in the straight lines of the corners, the windows, the doors, or the roofs. There is a beauty in simplicity, but this pigeon-hole, candle-box style of architecture is the *beau-ideal* of unredeemed ugliness. Nevertheless, taken as a whole, the architectural appearance of Chicago is grandly imposing. The highest building in Chicago at present (and one which is not built on the new Chicago construction system) is the Auditorium. Its loftiest point is 296 feet above the sidewalk. The Fair Building measures 241 feet to the coping, and it is possible that it will be carried higher, to sixteen or eighteen stories. The new Masonic Temple will measure, over all, 274 feet. This is constructed entirely on the new system. The Ashland block measures 210 feet to the coping : the Woman's Temple, whose topmost stories are now being finished, towers 266 feet from the ground ; the Manhattan, 198 feet : the Monadnock, 194 ; the Henning and Speed block, 192 ; the Abstract Building, 190 ; the Chamber of Commerce block, 180 ; the Home Insurance, 178 ; the Tacoma, 175 ; the Northern Hotel, 174 ; the Rookery, 164 ; the Owing's block, 161 ; the Rand-McNally, 148 ; the Chicago Opera-House, 135 ; and the L. Z. Leiter building, 133 feet. The most perfect building is the Court-House and City Hall, in the French Renaissance style, constructed of Athens marble and Indiana granite, with statuary nobly designed. This building cost \$4,000,000.

The topmost story of this splendid pile contains the Chicago Public Library, containing 150,000 volumes.

The spacious reading-rooms attached are crowded every day of the week by students of both sexes, and the most admirable order is preserved.

The Post-Office and Custom-House is another perfect specimen of its style in architecture—the Venetian Romanesque. The marble decorations of the interior were once considered exceedingly rich and in exquisite taste. The recent erection of exceedingly high structures in its immediate vicinity has, however, dwarfed the appearance of this handsome building, and, owing to the absorbent nature of the stone of which it is constructed it has assumed a sooty, fuliginous complexion which sadly deteriorates the exterior aspect. Although it cost no less a sum than six millions of dollars and is both extensive and massive, it has become too small for the vast business it was designed to accommodate. Added to these disadvantages, the foundations have proved defective, and a demand has arisen for a Post-Office and Custom-House of more modern design and in keeping with the extraordinary requirements of a city, which is expected to contain a population of two millions by the end of the century.

The Board of Trade building is a handsome structure, with a lofty spire-like tower which gives it the appearance of a church from a distance.

The Masonic Temple, the roof of which rises higher than any other in the vicinity, is overpowering in the stupendous severity of its far-extending perpendicular outlines. Typical of the ancient craft that raised it soaring, so to speak, among the clouds, it is superbly proportioned and lacks nothing that modern ingenuity could command or invent to make it perfectly adapted to the purposes for which it is intended.

But the pride of Chicago, in the way of architectural effort, is the Auditorium. It has been described as marking one of the high culminating points of American civilization. Erected in 1887-90, at a cost of \$3,500,000, this enormous structure fronts on three of the chief streets, presenting impressive and commanding façades of Romanesque architecture, abounding in strong round arches. It is as nearly fire-proof as a structure can be made, being built of granite and limestone, iron and steel, with impenetrable walls, and nothing inflammable except the furniture. This greatest private building enterprise ever undertaken in America has been entitled "The Parthenon of Modern Civilization," as the richest type of the age of business and commercial activity and individual comfort,

The Auditorium was conceived and developed by Ferdinand W. Peck, a wealthy citizen of Chicago, and prominent in many enterprises, who recognized the need in the city of a grand building for political, musical, military, and other conventions and reunions, to serve the metropolitan aspirations of the city, and to promote fraternity among the people of the Republic. The Auditorium Association includes several hundred leading citizens of Chicago who have taken stock in this national and patriotic enterprise. Among the component parts of the Auditorium building are the business portion, including handsome stores and one hundred and thirty-six offices; the Tower Observatory, 270 feet high, occupied by the United States Signal Service on its seventeenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth stories; the Recital Hall, in cream and gold, seating five hundred persons; and the Auditorium, the largest, most sumptuous, and most perfect, acoustically, theatre in the world, with the most complete and costly stage, and an organ of unusual power and sweetness, and a seating capacity of 4,100, which can be enlarged to 8,000 in time of conventions.

The Auditorium Hotel is part of this mighty pile, and includes four hundred guest-rooms, with a grand dining-room and kitchen on the tenth floor, and a banqueting-hall built of steel, on trusses over the theatre. Every luxury of modern civilization finds a home in this unrivalled public house, which is at all points fire-proof. The Auditorium tower has become one of the notable sights of Chicago, and few visitors to the city fail to go to its summit, for there can be obtained views so grand as always to be remembered. Both the architectural and decorative features of this wonderful edifice are entirely original in their treatment, and mark a new era in the history of construction. It is generally admitted that the Auditorium proper, or the great hall, surpasses all the opera-houses of both Europe and America in beauty of decoration and finish, as well as in capacity. This architectural pride of the great West occupies a charming site overlooking Lake Michigan and its commercial fleets, while close around it surge the life and activity of Chicago.

The great fire, of which we will speak more fully under the next heading, was instrumental in producing the city of to-day. Two hundred millions of dollars worth of property was destroyed, and nearly one hundred thousand people rendered homeless. But while the conflagration was raging and men were fighting the flames in one part of the

city, gangs of laborers were set to work clearing the foundations over which the fire had swept, and new and better buildings went up almost as rapidly as the former had been burned down.

Standing on the roof of the Auditorium, your guide will point far out to the southwest, past many lofty towers, past business blocks fifteen stories high, past mammoth elevators and wholesale storehouses which seem built to outlast the Coliseum, and, through the haze of smoke and steam, your eye can almost discern the very spot where, on that windy Sunday night twenty odd years ago, Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked the bucket in the shanty stable that set a western world ablaze.

Running north and south, you can trace the great arteries of the city seventeen miles in length, marking the business resorts and elegant homes of the citizens, with the waters of the great lake dancing brightly on the one side, and the vast prairie spreading away toward sunset on the other. It is a glorious prospect, and once seen can never be forgotten.

THE GREAT FIRE.

ALL cities in America have had their baptism of fire, but that which took place at Chicago on the night of October 7, 1871, and was renewed the following evening, was the greatest catastrophe of the kind in the history of the New World. It consumed more than one-half the area of the city, destroyed several hundred million dollars worth of property, occasioned a large loss of life, and rendered homeless nearly one hundred thousand people.

A clergyman who was an eye-witness of the conflagration, wrote a graphic description of it while the impression of the stupendous horror of the calamity was fresh upon his mind. The whole business portions of the South and North sides of the city were laid in ruins. Nothing resisted the appalling fury of the wasting element. He relates how totally helpless the engines were—many of them barely escaped burning—fire-proofs were consumed as in a moment, and the flames leaped over whole blocks and across the river; the miracle of Mount Carmel was reproduced. When everything was licked up and devoured by the fire fiend, people were caught in their dwellings and

burned to death, or overtaken on the streets and destroyed. Only when the city was consumed in the track of the hurricane did the elemental war cease, and the assaulting foe rest from his deadly work. For days the fire smouldered, and night after night the heavens glowed like the canopy of hell, and threatened universal ruin. But, thanks to Providence, the track of desolation covered not the whole city; a portion was left to furnish shelter for the homeless, and as a nucleus for rebuilding the metropolis of the Northwest.

It was a period of drought in the whole Western country. The dryness of the atmosphere was remarkable. There was a strange lack of moisture in the air—a condition exceedingly rare in the lake region. On Saturday evening, October 7th, about eleven o'clock, a fire caught in a planing-mill, west of the river and within a block of it, in the neighborhood of a wooden district full of frame-houses, lumber and coal yards, and every kind of combustible material. Some contend that it originated in a beer-saloon and thence was communicated to the planing-mill. In the almost inflammable state of the atmosphere and under the propulsion of a strong wind, the tinder-boxes on every side ignited, and ruin rioted for hours over a space of twenty acres and destroyed a million dollars worth of property. Grand and awful as this conflagration seemed to the thronging thousands, who crowded every approach and standpoint where a view could be obtained, it paled and faded away in comparison with that of the following night; but, as the event proved, this first fire saved the remainder of the West division of the city, for when the raging element came leaping and roaring onward it found nothing to burn, and then paused, and was stayed, while it rushed across the river, and satiated itself upon the noblest and best portion of the town, east and north.

This renewal of the fire, or, as it was really, an independent conflagration, began at nine on Sunday night, in a barn where an old woman was milking by the light of a kerosene lamp, which was thrown over and emptied upon the combustible stuff that lay around.

The starting-point was southwest of that of Saturday night. The wind was blowing a gale from the southwest and hurled the blazing brands and showers of glittering sparks aloft, and plunged them down upon the dry masses beyond. There was a hope that the river running north and south would interpose a barrier to the foe. By the glare of the burning the night became a mockery of day in its abnormal, shifting light. Was there no foothold

on which the flames could cross? "The bridges! the bridges!" shouted the multitude, and one by one their ponderous ligneous lengths were swung around heading up and down stream. At length the fire answered the question by flinging a shower of burning brands upon the Adams Street bridge, and the wind, the friend of the fire, fanned them until the bridge was all aflame. Now it had a shorter distance to leap and, with a savage bound, the fire was in the heart of the city—in its fat, rich heart, where active wealth had piled its palaces of commerce and housed its treasures in with iron and stone, and thought it was free from the sweep of flood or flame.

Eastward the fire journeyed with its fevered stride, eating like a withering canker through the vitals of the city. It was not long before the Michigan Southern depot had risen up in smoke and blaze and fallen in ruins, scattering a deeper volume of destruction around than ever before. Now northward the hell angel strode to the emporium of rich produce it was longing for. Now it hung round a bank, burst open its doors, shivered its windows, scorched through its roof, and toiled and burned its fiercest till the great safe—ah, the safe! had succumbed to its blazing, melting breath. The fire-bells all over the city were ringing continually—a terrible tocsin with the one word fire in its scorching throat. The people had but to wake to know what was the matter. The danger seemed everywhere. Out in the street, half-clad, dragging what could be snatched in the hurry of flight, the strong men, the half-fainting women, the children with terror pictured in their wide-open eyes, all hurrying, with nowhere to go. All the fire force in the city was combating the flames as fearlessly as brave men with their hearts and homes at stake well might. Without regard to whom it reached the panting fire licked and consumed hotels and stores. Now the Court House, now the Sherman House, anon the Western Union Telegraph Company's office, then the Tremont House, next the Chamber of Commerce, far-famed Farwell Hall—whatever lay in its fated path—until it flung itself upon the great Union Depot with its spread of buildings, and had sacked with its cremating arms the corn-stored grain elevators by the lake and river side. Again it met the waters, and again it leaped them, landing on the north side of the town. Here it had nothing to stay its steps. Wooden houses were but fuel in its way, and greedily it enveloped and devoured them. Onward for a mile it stretched as the day broke; fear before, ruin and ashes behind. Animals burst forth from keeping and rushed blind among the flames, adding to the terror of the scene as they gave forth their cries of

dread. The homeless began to multiply in numbers through the blackened light of morning, that paled but did not subdue the flames.

Up to Chicago Avenue the fire raged unabated in its fury. The rumor that human beings were perishing in the flames became a certainty, and, what made the agony deeper, was that none could tell how many. It has never been told. Eastward from Chicago Avenue, with the whole portion of the city to the south one seething, reeking sea of fire, it went. Suddenly, the water-supply failed. The men in power, with the mayor at their head, were acting with the greatest energy. To the other cities of the West went forth a cry for firemen. One and all the cities responded. To the world went out the simple tragic demand which, in its brevity and pith alone tells its harrowing story: "Send us food for the suffering. Our city is in ashes." Houses were blown down that the fire might be arrested. But it seized on the debris and burned that too. Would the wilting wind never die? It did not fall, it only changed, as if exhausted, then called upon the north to send out its vandal breeze.

Yet it was salvation to the West and South divisions, so much of which survived, that the wind blew from the same quarter Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and continually, till the fire had burned itself out. On Monday night there was a gentle rain, which seemed to many a god-send, and yet added to the forlorn condition of the thousands who crowded out to the prairies and the groves north and west of the fire. Here many died from terror and exposure, and it is estimated that five hundred births occurred during these two days and nights. Some were confined in the streets and vehicles; others found a temporary shelter until more permanent means were devised for their comfort.

The greater part of the fire in the North division occurred after daylight on Monday, and the spectacle presented in that quarter was such as would be presented by a community fleeing before an invading army. Every vehicle that could be got was hurrying from the burning district loaded with people and their goods. Light buggies, barouches, carts, express wagons, were mingled indiscriminately and laden with an indescribable variety of articles. Others were hurrying to the scene from curiosity, or to complete the work of rescuing friends and property before the monster could destroy them.

People crowded the walks leading children or pet dogs, carrying plants in pots, iron kettles not worth ten cents, or some valueless article seized in the excitement. Many looked dolefully on the lurid clouds, still far away, and wondered whether they and their homes were in danger; others looked as though they had spent the night in a coal-pit or in a fiery furnace. There was such hurrying to and fro as the world seldom sees, with universal agony and distress. Families became separated and were looking for one another. Often in vain was the search—they would meet only at the great judgment day, which seemed to some almost at hand.

In the midst of all this terror and confusion the worst forces of society were jubilant, and all the villains had free course. The Court House jail had one hundred and sixty prisoners, and these were let loose to prey upon the people in the time of their helplessness and extremity. Such an event was a public calamity, but humanity would not permit the wretches to perish there, and no means was at hand to convey them to any other place of confinement. Drunkenness, robbery, even murder, were rife during these terrible days.

Meantime, from all parts of the United States and Canada money and provisions came pouring in. Humanity's response to Chicago's cry of distress was alike nobly profuse and effectual. In all the world's history there never was an outpouring so spontaneous and immense—nor one more sincerely appreciated.

Only a faint idea can be formed of the immensity of the treasure, independent of ordinary property, utterly, irrevocably lost. In the Sub-Treasury vaults alone, at the time of the fire there were \$1,500,000 in greenbacks, \$300,000 in National Bank notes, \$225,000 in gold, and \$5,000 in silver; making a total of \$2,030,000, of which \$230,000 was in specie. The vault was so miserably constructed that it was wiped out, as if it were built of mere wood, with all its contents. The Post-Office vault was no better and perished in the same way. All records were hopelessly lost. Strange as it may seem, a little one-story frame shanty, in rear of which was the barn where the fire originated, on De Koven Street, stood alone uninjured. The flames swept around it on every side, igniting everything else, while that miserable structure stood for years a monument of the place where the fire commenced.

So vast was the disaster that befell Chicago that every hamlet in the land felt its effects. This can best be seen by contemplating the insurance losses. These may be stated in round numbers as about \$200,000,000, whereas

the total assets of fire insurance companies in the United States at the time of the fire only amounted to \$85,000,-065.060! This, however, does not include foreign companies which do a large amount of business in the country. The American branch of The London & Liverpool & Globe Insurance Company alone had, on December 31, 1869, \$90,936.126 fire risks, and the risks during the year written, besides this, were \$220,302.506. or a total of \$311,238,632. These gigantic figures remind one of the distance to some stellar orb in the calculations of astronomers. Nevertheless, though the destruction of Chicago threatened a financial crash, means were found for tiding over the crisis without materially deranging the business of the country.

On the week following the fire the National Banks resumed business as usual, an immense number of men were set to work, and hope animated all faces. The labor of removing rubbish and tottering walls seemed herculean, but energy, skill, money, and Chicago go-aheadativeness rapidly transformed the howling waste, over which the flames had rolled like torrents of lava, and in an incredible short space of time, a greater, grander, more beautiful Chicago rose from its ashes to astonish the world and challenge the admiration of mankind.

VALUE OF PROPERTY.

IN nothing is the extraordinary growth of the city shown more markedly than in the rise of values of real estate. Without taking into account the annexation of outlying districts, these values have risen by leaps and bounds. As in all rapidly growing cities, its people are fond of pointing out the humble beginnings of its sturdy pioneers, who started the pace in the bewildering strides for business supremacy which has brought Chicago to its present commanding position.

They tell how Potter Palmer sold calico prints at seventy cents, which were bought just previous to the war at three and a half cents, and thereby netted fifteen millions of dollars; how Marshall Field knew when "to take occasion by the hand," and reaped as the reward of his business foresight profits that gave him rank with the multo-

millionaires; how Leiter, his Hebrew partner, came to select twenty-four of the best business corners in Chicago; and many more stories equally illustrative of the Aladdin-like rise of this wonderful city. But the history of the men is the history of Chicago. Pluck and foresight were the secrets of success.

Still there have been prophets of disaster, but the people of Chicago never paused to stone them. Its enterprising burghers went right ahead and have laid out enough "sites" outside the corporation limits to accommodate two or three municipal empires as large as London. As we have already seen, the city is growing perpendicularly as well as horizontally. To get an idea of this, imagine a city with twelve times the area of New York, so congested that buildings from fifteen to twenty-three stories high are a necessity! The Tacoma building, thirteen stories high, has two thousand four hundred tenants. The Chamber of Commerce, with the same number of stories, has about three thousand tenants. Double these for callers and you have six thousand persons per hour emptying on a sidewalk space of one hundred feet. There are more tenants in these few feet than in five blocks of New York. It is this intense concentration of business within a certain confined area, described locally as "The Heart of Chicago," which has made immensely high buildings a necessity. Land here is held at fabulous prices. Compare it with New York. Some of the choicest parts of Broadway in that city can be bought for six thousand dollars per front foot, yet a choice of Dearborn Street frontage, south of the river, cannot be had for less than eight thousand dollars per foot. Only ten years ago this same property was sold for one hundred dollars per foot front! But when a city doubles its population every ten years, as Chicago has since the first census in 1854, it is not surprising that property values should also magically increase.

Within five years land around Calumet Lake, in the Thirty-third Ward, fourteen miles out, has increased ten times in value. On the other hand, it is only right to state, there are parts of the Thirteenth Ward which have not increased one dollar in value in ten years. Under such conditions it is not surprising that many and large fortunes have been rapidly made in real estate. Names of men are given who make over a million dollars a year each by dealing in city lots. A few instances of these dealings will be interesting: The northwest corner of Michigan and Eda Streets sold for \$88,000, one week after it had been bought for \$78,000. The ground on which the Mallards

building stands was bought in 1889 for \$346,000. Its rental now pays five per cent. on \$500,000. The front foot value is now \$3,000 per foot. Many other instances of the same kind could be cited.

In a city so wealthy as Chicago, it is to be expected that the residences of its merchant princes should display a sumptuousness in keeping with their fortunes. And so they do. The residential streets of the city are unsurpassed anywhere for elegance and comfort. In these streets the architectural beauties of Chicago show to the best advantage, and prove that good taste has guided wealth in the construction and arrangement of these beautiful homes.

A traveller visiting Chicago for the first time cannot fail to notice the apparent absence of churches. It is only apparent, however, although Chicago cannot by any means boast of its piety. When the great fire laid the greater part of the old city in ashes, the ground formerly occupied by places of worship was too valuable for business purposes to be re-occupied in that way. As a consequence these lands were sold and the new churches built at more convenient localities in the residential parts of the city. All denominations of Christians have handsome, and some really magnificent, churches. There are several synagogues, and even the Chinese have their Joss House.

It would be impossible within the compass of a work like this to give a detailed description of all the churches and public buildings of Chicago. But like everything in this astonishing city, they are on a scale that would shake the credulity of those unaccustomed to the bigness of all things in and appertaining to Chicago.

THE CHICAGO RIVER.

THIS stream, so often mentioned in the foregoing pages, deserves some further notice in order to show how it divides the city, and illustrates, in a most remarkable manner, the peculiar genius which seems to inspire everything done in this most enterprising place. The Chicago River is a bayou running westward from Lake Michigan for five-eighths of a mile, and then forking into the north and south branches, nearly parallel with the lake. The South Side, between the river, the south branch, and the lake contains the wholesale business houses, banks,

exchanges, hotels, and chief public buildings, with a fine residential quarter beyond. There is also a pleasant region of homes on the North Side. Owing to its low, flat situation the drainage of the city presented a serious problem. As the water-supply had to be drawn from the lake, it was evidently improper to make it a reservoir for the drainage and sewerage of the city. But the difficulty was surmounted by reversing the course of nature, and instead of the river flowing into the lake, the lake was made to flow into the river, which was turned to empty into the Illinois River; and what was thus a nuisance and a danger was made into a convenience and a great economical advantage. Thus Lake Michigan has been made to connect with the Gulf of Mexico by way of the Mississippi.

AN OCEAN PORT

THIS is now the Michigan and Illinois Canal, and the citizens of Chicago declare their intention to utilize it in such a way that their city will become an ocean port. What, they say, is to prevent the enlargement of this canal and the improvement of the Illinois and Mississippi Rivers, so as to enable ocean steamships to sail right up to Chicago from New Orleans, take in their cargoes at the docks on the shore of Lake Michigan, and carry them, without breaking bulk, to any port of the world? What, indeed? Certainly there is nothing, in the estimation of a Chicagoan, impossible when the question is for the greater glory and prosperity of Chicago. When it is borne in mind that the grain trade of this city employs thirty immense grain-elevators and storehouses, handling 140,000,000 bushels annually, the citizens of Chicago cannot be chided for indulging in so splendid a dream—a dream which money could transform into a reality. And anything money can do, Chicago can do.

But grain is only a part, and not the largest part, of the trade of Chicago, vast though it be. The live-stock trade is fast rivalling it. The Union Stock Yards are the largest in the world, and cost three millions of dollars. More than two hundred millions worth of live stock is sold here yearly. Near them are enormous meat-packing establishments, with modern appliances of wonderful ingenuity. Packed meats alone exported from Chicago in yearly

value exceed one hundred millions of dollars, being about one-third of the entire export. The enormous importance of Chicago as a caterer of food for the world is thus made evident.

It must be remembered that Chicago is all business and nothing but business. Even the little boys on the streets and in cars talk business with the gravity of old Stock-Exchange stagers. The dominant idea is to get rich, to be successful. A farmer standing on the corner of State and Madison Streets well described the rushing, pushing throng that swept before him. "Seems to me," he said, "that there is a five-dollar bill somewhere in town, and all these people are determined to get it." Therefore we must talk business when we speak of Chicago.

And what a manufacturing place it is! In the making of agricultural implements alone seven millions of dollars are invested, with an annual product of sixteen millions of dollars. In carriage-making three millions are invested, with a product of five millions yearly. Then look at the other branches of industry. The yearly product of furniture is six and a half millions of dollars; of clothing, eight millions; of leather, six and a half millions; of iron and steel, twenty millions; of planed lumber, fifteen and a half millions; of printing, eight millions; of malt liquors, six and a half millions; of distilled liquors, eight and a half millions; of soap, three millions; of tobacco and cigars, five millions; of cut-stone, five millions; of chemicals, three millions. Besides vast quantities of flour, its products include sheet-metal, brass, hats, furs, confectionery, etc. These industries give steady employment to whole armies of men and women, among whom the scale of comfort is generally high, but not so high as it should be, considering the enormous profits they return, and that many of the men conducting them are millionaires many times over.

RAILWAYS.

CHICAGO is undoubtedly the greatest railway centre in the world. Merely to enumerate the names of the various lines which centre there would fill several pages of this book. All these lines are splendidly equipped, solidly built, and managed with profound skill and sagacity. As the Romans of old said, All roads lead to Rome, so the Chicagoans of these days say, All railways run to Chicago.

LITERATURE AND ART.

HERE, as elsewhere, the rise of a wealthy, leisured class in the community has led to the cultivation of literature and the development of artistic taste and endeavor. Already the culture of letters is redeeming the city from the stigma, attached to it so long, of being lacking in those accomplishments which give grace and elegance to the social life of a people. Chicago can now boast of possessing libraries of nearly first magnitude, educational institutions second to none in America, and rich musical and artistic development. Besides the Chicago Free Public Library, before mentioned, the great Newberry Library, endowed with \$2,500,000, occupies the Ogden block. It already contains forty thousand volumes in American local history, biography, astronomy, music, and sociology. This library is intended solely for purposes of reference. Should the will of the late John Crerar not be set aside, the \$2,225,000 which he bequeathed will go to found a library in the South Division of Chicago. The Chicago Law Library has the largest collection of legal publications in the West, all United States statutes and records, and is considered one of the best libraries of its kind in America. There are, besides, the Chicago Athenæum Library, the Chicago Historical Society Library, the Medical Society Library, the Lincoln Street Church Free Library, the Union Catholic Library, and the Young Men's Christian Association reading-rooms.

There is a flourishing School of Art, and the Art Institute of Chicago has large collections and loan collections of paintings, sculpture, and artistic objects.

Public statues and monuments at Chicago are exceptionally fine. Her people have had the good sense to employ first-class artists, and are, therefore, pardonably proud of what they have achieved in this respect. St. Gauden's noble statue of Abraham Lincoln, in Lincoln Park, is alone worthy of a journey to Chicago to see. Count Lelaing's statue of La Salle, the Drexel Monument, the tall column bearing the statue of Douglass, Rebisco's equestrian statue of General Grant, and Partridge's statue of Shakespeare, are all works of commanding genius in

the parks of Chicago, and afford conclusive proof that the instincts and aspirations of the people of Chicago point in the right direction and with unerring faithfulness to the good, the true, and the beautiful.

THE PARKS.

WISELY has Chicago made ample provision for breathing-spaces within her limits. Her parks have cost ten millions of dollars, and surround the city with a broad, life-bestowing belt of verdure. As yet the trees are young, and to eyes accustomed to the forest glories of the wooded regions farther East, they may appear spindling. But they have taken a deep grip of the rich prairie soil, and in time will give Chicago as noble avenues of umbrageous shade as will be found in any part of the world. The total area of these parks is over two thousand acres. They comprise Lincoln Park on the North, united to Humboldt Park, Garfield and Douglass Parks on the West, and these to the South Side parks, by a magnificent system of boulevards and parkways. Throughout the whole extent of these delightful pleasure-grounds are many acres of richly tinted flowers, verdant lawns, embryo forests, lakes, ponds, drives, and walks. There are also zoological gardens and extensive conservatories. If, as the saying is, parks are the lungs of a city, Chicago has the finest set that a generous purse, a great prairie, and wise intention could obtain, create, or bestow. Incomparably delightful is a drive through these parks of a summer afternoon when the breeze from the lake, the odors of the flowery prairie, the brilliant sunlight, and the bounding sense of freedom, which seems a living gift to humanity from the wide, wide West, fills the soul with joy, and sends the pulses thrilling through every vein. Then Chicago is beautiful, and fulfils, if it be but for a little while, the hope in pursuit of which thousands have toiled across seas and over mountains:

“ To the West, to the West, to the land of the free,
Where the mighty Missouri rolls down to the sea,
Where a man is a man, if he's willing to toil,
And the humblest may gather the fruits of the soil.”

Jackson Park, where the World's Fair is to be held, is situated in the southern part of the city. It lies along the lake shore, and is united by a broad avenue with Washington Park, which will also be used for the Exposition. The grounds are not as spacious as those occupied by the World's Fair at Philadelphia, but they are quite ample for all desired purposes.

Chicago has entered upon this great undertaking with the vim and spirit which characterizes all her actions. In her bright lexicon there is no such word as fail.

BOARD OF TRADE.

THE most famous institution in Chicago, and the one which has done more to give the city its reputation than any other, is its Board of Trade. Imagine a building as large as the largest church, but square and of massive cut stone. The whole interior except the basement is used as the Board Room. It is a nobly proportioned chamber with a lofty dome, supported on antique, massive pillars of green marble. Their apparent antiquity suggests that they have been brought from some ancient temple in the Old World. On two sides great windows of stained glass flood the room with brilliantly tinted sunlight. A gallery is placed on the entrance side for the accommodation of visitors, and opposite it are blackboards against the wall where attendants mark down the prices as they are called from time to time. On the floor, which is really several acres in extent, are three "pits." These are square elevations of three steps up on the outer, and three down on the inner sides. One is for wheat deals, the other for corn, and the third for provisions. When the writer visited the scene, there were large crowds of men standing in these pits and on the steps, shouting, gesticulating, flinging their hands suddenly aloft with two or three fingers extended, passing mysterious tokens to each other, and taking short pencil-notes on little tablets which each held in his left hand. The noise was frightful. A managerie of wild beasts under strong excitement could not appear more frantic in their modes of expression. If the observer were not well assured that these men were all keen, practical business men, intent solely on making money, he would take them for a horde of lunatics let loose. It was like an election

meeting in which all were trying to be heard at the same time. Such uproarious hustling, yelling, and undertone growling were never seen or heard. But this, we were assured was a heavenly calm compared to what the scene appears when some big excitement is upon account of a "corner," or other deal of unusual magnitude. Millions of dollars' worth of grain and provisions change hands here every minute. Fortunes are made and lost. But no mistakes ever occur in the transactions. There is method in all this madness. Most of the men in the pits are brokers acting for speculators in the city and in other places. Here the prices are fixed by competition, registered, and clearances are made every evening. In the gallery were a number of women, who speculate as eagerly as the men. They could be seen calmly jotting down their notes, being evidently familiar with the din, and able to understand all that was going on. Of course they were represented on the floor by brokers, as they have not yet reached that stage of emancipation when they can go into the pits themselves, and deal first hand on their own account. Altogether it is the most astonishing scene imaginable. It begs description, but one can see at a glance that there is a terrible earnestness about it in which all the agonizing hopes and fears of gambling are sublimated to such a degree that one who comprehends its meaning ceases to be astonished at the frantic conduct of the men who surge and shout in and about these pits.

THE STOCK YARDS.

AMONG the many extraordinary sights to be seen in this great emporium of Western labor and enterprise nothing strikes the visitor as more extraordinary than the Stock Yards. Here we gain an idea of the stupendous productive capacities of the Western States, and of the organizing and business abilities of the American people.

The gate to the Chicago Stock Yards is marked by no stately pile of architectural grandeur, but with a plain though massive arch, with the simple inscription, "Union Stock Yards, Chartered 1865." Within there lies before the visitor a scene of interest unlike anything to be seen elsewhere the wide world over. It is almost a city by itself and of immense dimensions. Wherever the eye wanders, the most intense activity prevails. The four hundred acres

are so laid out that every inch is utilized to the best possible advantage, an unlimited capital and the best executive skill being brought to bear with the view to developing the immense traffic which has here been brought into existence. With 200 acres devoted to yardage alone, 20 miles of streets, 20 miles of water-troughs, 50 miles of feeding-troughs, 75 miles of drainage and water-pipes, and a capacity of caring daily for 20,000 cattle, 15,000 sheep, and 125,000 hogs—hardly any day seeing in existence any part of the previous day's supply—it is no wonder that an activity prevails entirely beyond the expectations of the average visitor.

The regularity and system which govern everything in and about the Stock Yards is at once apparent. The cattle, sheep, and hog pens are all laid out in divisions distinct from each other, much as in a well-regulated city; streets intersect each other through blocks of pens, with a gate entrance to each. At convenient points feed and storehouses are located, and at suitable intervals stand immense scales with offices under the jurisdiction of the corporation. The building of the pens is of a very substantial kind, and every detail which will contribute to the effectual handling of such multitudes of animals is carefully attended to. The pens are provided with hay-racks and water-troughs, and the feeding is done under the supervision of the company. When it is taken into consideration that there are often to be cared for some 40,000 to 50,000 hogs, 20,000 cattle, and 5,000 sheep, with a constant stream of railroad traffic incoming and outgoing, one can imagine something of the work and care necessary; yet so systematically is everything arranged that no interest is left unprovided for, and no item of expenditure escapes its proper assignment.

The plant of the Stock Yards Company proper represents about \$5,000,000, and about a thousand employees work for the company. The general office is in the Exchange Building, to which the public have free access, and where every possible courtesy is accorded. Here are compiled the statistics of the business; a bank and telegraph office are here located, as also the hundreds of offices of commission men, with a public bulletin-board where are posted the various items of supply and prices of the market.

How the traffic has grown since the organization of the company can be gauged from the statistics of that time and the present. In 1865 the number of cattle packed was 27,172; in 1890, 2,206,185: the numbers of

hogs packed, respectively, were 507,355 and 4,473,467 : while the numbers of cattle received (a great number of both cattle and hogs are shipped out alive) were 330,301 and 3,484,280, and of hogs, 849,311 and 7,678,095, respectively. Add to this, for 1890, the receipt of over 2,000,000 sheep, 100,000 horses, and nearly 200,000 calves, and note that there were shipped out, cattle, 1,270,000 : calves, 65,000 ; hogs, nearly 2,000,000 ; and over 1,000,000 sheep and horses—and an estimate may be had of the immense business interests which are cared for daily by the company. The number of firms doing business in the yards as packers and otherwise is about 100, of whom about twenty are more or less prominently identified with the meat-curing business. The various plants are estimated as worth about \$12,000,000, with a capital of about \$25,000,000, and the number of employees about 25,000, with an annual wage of about \$2,000,000. The estimated value of the products for the year just passed has been placed at \$150,000,000.

SOCIAL LIFE.

To a philosopher who had the time to study it the social life of Chicago would present many profoundly interesting problems. Society, as the term is conventionally understood, is pretty much the same here as in other American cities. It presents no points worthy of particular mention. But below the business surface of this great city there is a dark, unfathomed tide of whose drift only occasional events give more or less startling indications. Of such was the Haymarket Riot in May, 1886. On that occasion a mob of Nihilists put their destructive theories in practice by throwing bombs, killing a number of policemen, and rudely awakening the people of America to the fact that the viper hatched by European despotism was as ready to show its fangs in Chicago under free institutions as in Russia under an autocrat.

The police force of Chicago is a powerful, well-disciplined, and capable body of men. When the fatal bombs were thrown they gave convincing proof of their courage and firmness. With many of their comrades lying dead or wounded from the explosions, they fearlessly, shoulder to shoulder, closed in upon the rioters, dispersed the mob, and arrested the ringleaders. Their conduct won the applause of the world and the enthusiastic

gratitude of the citizens of Chicago. To commemorate the event and to show their admiration for the courageous conduct of the police, as well as to preserve the memory of the men who fell in the discharge of their duty, the citizens erected a monument on the spot where the tragedy took place.

Standing on a granite pedestal is the figure in bronze of a policeman with his right hand upraised. On the tablet below is engraved this legend :

“ IN THE NAME OF THE PEOPLE OF ILLINOIS I COMMAND PEACE.”

The whole conception of the figure, its pose, and the lesson it inculcates, could not be finer. The only objection that can be made is that the pedestal is not high or massive enough to give the statue a sufficiently imposing elevation.

Four of the Nihilist ringleaders were tried, found guilty, and hanged for the Haymarket murders, and it was thought that this salutary example would stamp out the conspiracy. But it did not, for quite recently the Nihilists have begun to show an evil activity. Strange to say, they have many sympathizers among the people of Chicago ; but, as Mayor Washburne said, when taken to task for allowing the police to raid a meeting of alleged Nihilists, “ There can be no fooling with this thing ; wherever Nihilism shows its head we will jump on it with both feet.”

It is not necessary to live long in Chicago to be aware that the dangerous element is strong and capable of mischief. In this respect Chicago resembles Paris, Berlin, and London. How could it be otherwise? Many of the most discontented, revolutionary spirits of the two continents have gravitated to Chicago. Not only are Nihilists plentiful, but the Mafia flourishes as an occasional Italian assassination indicates. The foreign population of all nationalities is very large, and nearly all of them have their peculiar secret societies transplanted from their native lands. A gentleman who knows something of these organizations told the writer that foreigners would gladly shake themselves free of this secret yoke, but they cannot, for their lives would pay the penalty of the

attempt. These foreign orders are governed by laws of their own, and their members seldom, if ever, seek redress in the courts.

Another aspect of the social life of the people in this strange city is to be seen in its divorce courts. During one of these sittings, in December, 1891, a city daily paper referred to the celerity with which one of the judges got through the business: "Between 11 A.M. and 2 P.M. his honor listened to twenty-six applications for divorce. The time of hearing averaged seven minutes, including the few minutes consumed in dismissing and calling cases, and swearing witnesses, and entering the minutes on the book. But some cases were disposed of in four minutes."

But this is just like Chicago. One must not expect old-fashioned ideas that prevail in less advanced communities to hold sway in Chicago. But, in spite of these vagaries of a new and somewhat inchoate state of society, produced by the bringing together of many diverse elements under a broadly democratic system of government, respectability, which includes the God-fearing and law-abiding element in the population, is the ruling power in Chicago. As the city grows older and settles down, so to speak, these youthful exuberances will be repressed and the social life of the people of Chicago become as steady, circumspect, and conservative as in other cities.

It has been well said of Chicago that her greatness and her attractiveness have been accomplished through energy, public spirit, and that "long pull, and strong pull, and pull altogether" system which has made it what it is, and transformed a sandy, swampy flat, stale and unprofitable barren land, into a chain of beautiful parks and pleasantries. Utterly lacking the rolling contours, the bold rocky heights, and picturesque glens that have been used to such admirable advantage in the great Central Park of New York, Chicago has shown her indomitable enterprise and daring spirit in nothing more than in her determination to make grace and beauty spring into being where nature herself had set her ban. This achievement alone bears convincing testimony to the soundness of the social instincts of the people of Chicago.

But there are other and still better evidences of culture. The amount of money invested in the organization of the Chicago public-school system is fifty millions of dollars. The number of pupils attending the free

public schools in 1892 was over one hundred and thirty-five thousand daily.⁴ There are nearly three thousand teachers, and the cost of maintaining the system is close on four millions annually. There are three hundred and forty-one academies and seminaries in Chicago, three universities, and no less than seven hundred and eighty-six private schools. The number of daily newspapers is thirty-four; weekly, two hundred and fifty; periodicals, five hundred and thirty-one. The production of books in the city in 1890 reached the enormous aggregate of eight millions. There are twenty-five large hospitals in the city, and thirty-four charitable asylums. The amount expended in public charity, annually, is over fifty millions, and in private charity, three millions. There are three hundred and twenty churches in Chicago, six hundred and eighty-seven literary organizations, forty-six gentlemen's and innumerable family and social clubs. These figures briefly convey whole volumes of information concerning the higher life of the people of Chicago, and give the best auguries of the future greatness of their city as a social and political power in the nation.

THE LAKE FRONT.

As the Adriatic was to the Venetians, the Nile to the Egyptians, the Tiber to the Romans, so is Lake Michigan to the Chicagoans. They love it, take constant delight in it, and it would not be astonishing were some future mayor of Chicago to formally wed it to the city, as the Doges of Venice wedded the Adriatic, from the bows of the Bucentaur.

For a good twenty-four miles the city extends along the lake shore, with a width of ten miles constantly increasing westward, and soon to spread indefinitely. The present area is one hundred and eighty-five square miles. On Sundays and holidays the Lake Front, the parks, and the boulevards are the great resorts of the people. Here they swarm for air and recreation, where rapidly running steamers, white-winged yachts, and a myriad of skiffs, row-boats, canoes, and fairy sloops bear the joyous holiday-makers over the shining waters. Here the laborer and the factory hand have ample space to enjoy the air and sunshine after the soot and dust of the "temples of industry" where they earn their living. For ten cents they can take a trip to the huge government piers, to the crib of the in-

take of the city water-works, two miles from shore. to the sandy flats at Jackson Park, fast undergoing transformation in preparation for the World's Fair, and where the vast graceful structures to accommodate the exhibitions of the products of the nations are fast taking shape under the hands of an army of workmen. All North Chicago, that portion of the city which lies above the river and east of the shallow, tortuous North branch, does its driving along the beautiful lake-shore road, or the Sheridan drive beyond. When the wind is high the great greenish waves roll their long white crests high against the sea-wall, cooling and flushing the faces of the thousands who come hither for a touch of nature in the wild frolics of her unchecked freedom. All South Chicago gathers on the broad boulevards toward the southern parks. All West Chicago takes the air in Ashland, Washington, or Douglass Boulevards, or in Garfield, or Humboldt Parks.

It is intended, however, to complete the circuit of the drives around the city. The north shore and river drive, which now has its southern limit at Elm Street, is to be carried out into the lake on a broad boulevard, passing round the huge granite water-works, striking the beach again at the foot of Ohio Street, only four blocks above the river, and there to be lifted on a high steel truss whose swing will only open to the tallest-masted vessels. Thus the mouth of the Chicago River will be bridged, and the drive by parks and boulevards around the city made complete. When finished there will be nothing to equal it in America.

Beyond the limits of the city proper there is a broad cordon of mammoth manufactories, stretching far out over the prairie, and beyond these are a hundred or more of the brightest, prettiest suburban villages to be found anywhere. These are interspersed with parks and groves, winding streams, and perfectly kept driveways : and in every direction, at all hours of the day and night, the trains of the many railways are speeding meteor-like across the level plains.

Chicago, unlike other cities, has no old town, no quarter which, as in London, goes by the name of "the City." All Eastern cities have a narrow-streeted, dingy, antiquated region, which was "the" city before the era of urban expansion set in. There is nothing of the kind in Chicago. What might have answered to that description was swept clean away by the great fire, and, when rebuilt, the streets were all made grandly broad, commodious, and at

right angles. About the heart of the business part of the South Side, the buildings that are now towering up from fifteen to twenty stories high, dwarf the structures that only a little while ago were considered palatial. Thus the Post-Office and Custom-House appear "squat" amid the soaring towers of Babel that surround it on all sides. Should this system of high construction continue, the streets in this part of the city will resemble the cañons of Colorado. But they seem necessitated by need for office room close to the centres of business, where a minute's time is often of the utmost consequence.

The hotels of Chicago are a feature of its life in themselves. Famous the world over for their vast extent, they are each a perfect little world and thoroughly cosmopolitan. All of them are now conducted on the European plan. The traveller hires a room or a suite of rooms, and orders his meals to suit himself, either in the hotel or at any of the numerous restaurants. He can regulate his expenses according to his means, but it will not take him long to discover that price is no criterion of quality. It is astonishing, however, how well and how cheaply a man can live in Chicago when he gets to know the run of the city.

The climate is pleasant and healthy, with an occasional touch of Canadian severity in the winter months. Perpetual breezes blow over the prairies, modifying the summer heats, while the great open basin of Lake Michigan has the effect of making the neighboring regions warmer in winter and cooler in summer than in the same latitude farther west. The seasons occur with great regularity, though the fluctuations are often sudden and great. The vital statistics show Chicago to be a healthy city, while the abundance with which the soil produces its stores in the surrounding country testifies to its capacity to support a dense population.

This is the best theatre city in America. There are no less than twenty-six of these places of amusement, all of which are well patronized, and some of them give performances every night in the week, including Sundays. Nearly all the saloons and restaurants are open on Sunday, the same as on other days, but the custom does not seem to have a demoralizing effect. Men drink their beer or their liquor as usual, and a drunken man is a rare sight indeed, on the streets of Chicago.

As might be supposed from what has already been written, Chicago is the most tolerant city in the world.

Not only do all sorts of religious faiths flourish side by side without contention, but there is a well-defined bond of sympathy among even the most opposite of them. This may possibly be caused by the fact that the non-religious element, the element that not only does not go to church, but is absolutely indifferent to, and wholly untouched by, any religious sentiment whatever, is very large in Chicago. In the presence of this spiritually inert mass the believers in the higher life sink their minor differences, and are glad to recognize a brother whatever his faith, so long as he has a faith of some kind. This remarkable condition of affairs in the religious world has given Chicago divines an opportunity to inaugurate a movement unique in the history of religious thought. They propose to hold, during the World's Fair in 1893, a congress in which the representatives of all known phases of religious belief will meet for mutual counsel.

The report of Dr. Burrows, chairman of the Committee on Religious Congresses, is in itself a remarkable document. The committee has held communication with leading representatives of all faiths regarding the proposed œcumenical conference, and the replies received are uniformly favorable to the idea. Certainly, the endorsement of the movement is most broadly representative and influential.

In effect, the proposed conference will be a parliament of religions. Catholics and Protestants, Jews, Greeks, Buddhists, Brahmans, Confucians, Parsees, and Mohammedans are expected to sit together in friendly conference over common truths and common reforms. Broadly speaking, it will be an ethical conference in which creeds will be lost sight of temporarily, and the great moral forces that work for the betterment of mankind will be discussed without reference to particular beliefs.

The recent conference between Jews and Christians in Chicago attracted the attention of the civilized world. Important as this conference was, it can scarcely be compared to the comprehensive gathering of religious teachers and workers that is proposed for 1893. The success of the latter is undoubtedly assured, and the mere holding of such a conference will be no small achievement for tolerant and progressive Chicago.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE people of this most progressive of cities know how to appreciate a good advertisement. This they have in the World's Columbian Exposition of 1893. Why the term "Exposition" was chosen does not seem clear. It is not as good or as acceptable a word as Exhibition. However, that is a small matter. Chicago is conscious of having the eyes of the earth fixed upon her, and she is determined to act up to the utmost of her reputation. She has also to disarm the jealous criticisms of her great rival, New York. She must, therefore, not only make the World's Fair a success, but it must be a success without approach or parallel on any former or similar occasion in any nation. London must be beaten out of sight, Paris reduced to a mere side-show, Philadelphia absolutely squelched. Nothing less will satisfy Chicago. Such being her determination, and knowing the spirit which animates her, we may be calmly assured that her Exposition will be the greatest affair of the kind that has ever been known, or, perhaps, ever will be known. It will be the culmination of the World's Fair business, for in the present state of the nations, it is evident to thinking minds that the long impending break must take place before another exhibition of the kind can be organized in Europe, and America is not likely to repeat the venture again for many years.

Much more could be written about Chicago, for it is a vortex in which the activities of the world are concentrated. Looking down on it from the dizzy summit of the Masonic Temple, strange thoughts must fill the mind of him who has travelled far, who has seen the ruins of empires, empires in decay, and this new empire of the West rising with a civilization greater, more intense, more free, more universal than all that preceded it. That it has a most glorious future is beyond doubt.

THE GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

DELIGHTFULLY located near the lake shore, south of the main lagoon and of the area reserved for the foreign nations and the several States, and east of the Woman's Building and of Midway Plaisance, is the Government Exhibit Building. The buildings of England, Germany, and Mexico are near by to the northward. The Government Building was designed by Architect Windrim, now succeeded by W. J. Edbrooke. It is classic in style, and bears a strong resemblance to the National Museum and other Government buildings at Washington. It covers an area of 350 by 420 feet, is constructed of iron and glass, and cost \$400,000. Its leading architectural feature is an imposing central dome 120 feet in diameter and 150 feet high, the floor of which will be kept free from exhibits. The building fronts to the west and connects on the north, by a bridge over the lagoon, with the building of the Fisheries exhibit.

The south half of the Government Building is devoted to the exhibits of the Post-Office Department, Treasury Department, War Department, and Department of Agriculture. The north half is devoted to the exhibits of the Fisheries Commission, Smithsonian Institute and Interior Department. The State Department exhibit extends from the rotunda to the east end, and that of the Department of Justice from the rotunda to the west end of the building. The allotment of space for the several department exhibits is: War Department, 23,000 square feet; Treasury, 10,500 square feet; Agriculture, 23,250 square feet; Interior, 24,000 square feet; Post-Office, 9,000 square feet; Fishery, 20,000 square feet, and Smithsonian Institute, balance of space.

THE HORTICULTURAL BUILDING.

IMMEDIATELY south of the entrance to Jackson Park from the Midway Plaisance, and facing east on the lagoon, is the Horticultural Building. In front is a flower terrace for outside exhibits, including tanks for *Nymphaea* and the *Victoria Regia*. The front of the terrace, with its low parapet between large vases, borders the water, and at its centre forms a boat landing.

The building is 1,000 feet long, with an extreme width of 250 feet. The plan is a central pavilion with two end pavilions, each connected with the central one by front and rear curtains, forming two interior courts, each 88 by 270 feet. These courts are beautifully decorated in color and planted with ornamental shrubs and flowers. The centre of the pavilion is roofed by a crystal dome 187 feet in diameter and 113 feet high, under which are exhibited the tallest palms, bamboos, and tree-ferns that can be procured. There are galleries in each of the pavilions. The galleries of the end pavilions are designed for cafés, the situation and the surroundings being particularly adapted to recreation and refreshment. These cafés are surrounded by an arcade on three sides from which charming views of the grounds can be obtained.

In this building are exhibited all the varieties of flowers, plants, vines, seeds, horticultural implements, etc. Those exhibits requiring sunshine and light are shown in the rear curtains, where the roof is entirely of glass and not too far removed from the plants. The front curtains and space under the galleries are designed for exhibits that require only the ordinary amount of light. Provision is made to heat such parts as require it.

The exterior of the building is in "staff," tinted in a soft warm buff, color being reserved for the interior and the courts.

The cost of this building was about \$300,000. W. L. B. Jenny, of Chicago, is the architect.

THE FORESTRY BUILDING.

THE Forestry Building is in appearance the most unique of all the Exposition structures. Its dimensions are 200 by 500 feet. To a remarkable degree its architecture is of the rustic order. On all four sides of the building is a veranda, supporting the roof of which is a colonnade consisting of a series of columns composed of three tree-trunks each 25 feet in length, one of them from 16 to 20 inches in diameter and the others smaller. All of these trunks are left in their natural state, with bark undisturbed. They are contributed by the different States and Territories of the Union, and by foreign countries, each furnishing specimens of its most characteristic trees. The sides of the building are constructed of slabs with the bark removed. The window-frames are treated in the same rustic manner as is the rest of the building. The main entrances are elaborately finished in different kinds of wood, the material and workmanship being contributed by several prominent lumber associations. The roof is thatched with tan and other barks. The visitor can make no mistake as to the kinds of tree-trunks which form the colonnade, for he will see upon each a tablet upon which is inscribed the common and scientific name, the State or country from which the trunk was contributed, and other pertinent information, such as the approximate quantity of such timber in the region whence it came. Surmounting the cornice of the veranda and extending all around the building are numerous flagstuffs bearing the colors, coats of arms, etc., of the nations and States represented in the exhibit inside.

THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING.

By popular verdict the Administration Building is pronounced the gem and crown of the Exposition palaces. It is located at the west end of the great court in the southern part of the site, looking eastward, and at its rear are the transportation facilities and depots. The most conspicuous object which will attract the gaze of visitors on reaching the grounds is the gilded dome of this lofty building. This imposing edifice will cost about \$450,000. The architect is Richard M. Hunt, President of the American Institute of Architects, to whose established reputation it is a notable contribution. It covers an area of 260 feet square and consists of four pavilions 84 feet square, one at each of the four angles of the square, and connected by a great central dome 120 feet in diameter and 220 feet in height, leaving at the centre of each façade a recess 82 feet wide, within which are the grand entrances to the building. The general design is in the style of the French renaissance. The first great story is in the Doric order, of heroic proportions, surrounded by a lofty balustrade and having the great tiers of the angle of each pavilion crowned with sculpture. The second story, with its lofty and spacious colonnade, is of the Ionic order.

The four great entrances, one on each side of the building, are 50 feet wide and 50 feet high, deeply recessed and covered by semicircular arched vaults, richly coffered. In the rear of these arches are the entrance doors, and above them great screens of glass, giving light to the central rotunda. Across the face of these screens, at the level of the office floor, are galleries of communication between the different pavilions.

The interior features of this great building even exceed in beauty and splendor those of the exterior. Between every two of the grand entrances, and connecting the intervening pavilion with the great rotunda, is a hall

or loggia 30 feet square, giving access to the offices and provided with broad, circular stairways and swift-running elevators.

Above the balcony is the second story, 50 feet in height. From the top of the cornice of this story rises the interior dome, 200 feet from the floor, and in the centre is an opening 50 feet in diameter, transmitting a flow of light from the exterior dome overhead. The under side of the dome is enriched with deep panellings, richly moulded, and the panels are filled with sculpture in low relief, and immense paintings representing the arts and sciences. In size this rotunda rivals, if it does not surpass, the most celebrated domes of a similar character in the world.

THE MACHINERY HALL.

MACHINERY HALL, of which Peabody & Stearns, of Boston, are the architects, has been pronounced by many architects second only to the Administration Building in the magnificence of its appearance. This building measures 850 by 500 feet, and, with the Machinery Annex and Power House, cost about \$1,200,000. It is located at the extreme south end of the Park, midway between the shore of Lake Michigan and the west line of the Park. It is just south of the Administration Building, and west and across a lagoon from the Agricultural Building. The building is spanned by three arched trusses, and the interior presents the appearance of three railroad train-houses side by side, surrounded on all the four sides by a gallery fifty feet wide. The trusses are built separately, so that they can be taken down and sold for use as railroad train-houses. In each of the long naves there is an elevated travelling crane running from end to end of the building for the purpose of moving machinery. These platforms are built so that visitors may view from them the exhibits beneath. The power from this building is supplied from a power-house adjoining the south side of the building.

THE ELECTRICAL BUILDING.

THE Electrical Building, the seat of perhaps the most novel and brilliant exhibit in the whole Exposition, is 345 feet wide and 700 feet long, the major axis running north and south. The south front is on the great Quadrangle or Court; the north front faces the lagoon; the east front is opposite the Manufactures Building, and the west faces the Mines Building.

The general scheme of the plan is based upon a longitudinal nave 115 feet wide and 114 feet high, crossed in the middle by a transept of the same width and height. The nave and the transept have a pitched roof, with a range of skylights at the bottom of the pitch, and clearstory windows. The rest of the building is covered with a flat roof, averaging 62 feet in height, and provided with skylights.

The second story is composed of a series of galleries connected across the nave by two bridges, with access by four grand staircases. The area of the galleries in the second story is 118,546 square feet, or 2.7 acres.

The exterior walls of this building are composed of a continuous Corinthian order of pilasters, 3 feet 6 inches wide and 42 feet high, supporting a full entablature, and resting upon a stylobate 8 feet 6 inches. The total height of the walls from the grade outside is 68 feet 6 inches.

At each of the four corners of the building there is a pavilion, above which rises a light open spire or tower 169 feet high. Intermediate between these corner pavilions and the central pavilions on the east and west sides, there is a subordinate pavilion bearing a low square dome upon an open lantern.

The Electricity Building has an open portico extending along the whole of the south façade, the lower or

Ionic order forming an open screen in front of it. The various subordinate pavilions are treated with windows and balconies. The details of the exterior orders are richly decorated, and the pediments, friezes, panels, and spandrels have received a decoration of figures in relief, with architectural motifs, the general tendency of which is to illustrate the purposes of the building.

The appearance of the exterior is that of marble, but the walls of the hemicycle and of the various porticos and loggie are highly enriched with color, the pilasters in these places being decorated with scagliola, and the capitals with metallic effects in bronze.

Van Brunt & Howe, of Kansas City, are the architects. The cost is \$375,000.

THE HALL OF MINES AND MINING.

LOCATED at the southern extremity of the western lagoon or lake, and between the Electricity and Transportation Buildings, is the Mines and Mining Building. This building is 700 feet long by 350 feet wide, and the architect is S. S. Beman, of Chicago. Its architecture has its inspiration in early Italian renaissance, with which sufficient liberty is taken to invest the building with the animation that should characterize a great general Exposition. There is a decided French spirit pervading the exterior design, but it is kept well subordinated. In plan it is simple and straightforward, embracing on the ground floor spacious vestibules, restaurants, toilet-rooms, etc. On each of the four sides of the building are placed the entrances, those of the north and south fronts being the most spacious and prominent. To the right and left of each entrance, inside, start broad flights of easy stairs leading to the galleries. The galleries are 60 feet wide and 25 feet high from the ground floor, and are lighted on the sides by large windows, and from above by a high clearstory extending around the building.

The main fronts look southward on the great Central Court, and northward on the western and middle lakes, and an island gorgeous with flowers. These principal fronts display enormous arched entrances, richly embellished with sculptural decorations emblematic of mining and its allied industries. At each end of these fronts are large square pavilions, surmounted by low domes, which mark the four corners of the building, and are lighted by large arched windows extending through the galleries.

Between the main entrance and the pavilions are richly decorated arcades, forming an open loggia on the ground floor, and a deeply recessed promenade on the gallery-floor level, which commands a fine view of the lakes and islands to the northward and the great Central Court on the south. These covered promenades are each 25 feet wide and 230 feet long, and from them is had access to the building at numerous points. These loggias on the first floor are faced with marbles of different kinds and hues, which will be considered part of the Mining Exhibit, and so utilized as to have marketable value at the close of the Exposition. The loggia ceilings will be heavily coffered, and richly decorated in plaster and color. The ornamentation is massed at the prominent points of the façade. The exterior presents a massive, though graceful, appearance.

THE MANUFACTURES AND LIBERAL ARTS BUILDING.

NOTABLE for its symmetrical proportions, the Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building is the mammoth structure of the Exposition. It measures 1,687 by 787 feet, and covers nearly thirty-one acres, being the largest Exposition building ever constructed. Within the building a gallery 50 feet wide extends around all four sides, and projecting from this are 86 smaller galleries, 12 feet wide, from which visitors may survey the vast array of exhibits and the busy scene below. The galleries are approached upon the main floor by 30 great staircases, the flights of which are 12 feet wide each. "Columbia Avenue," 50 feet wide, extends through the mammoth building longitudinally, and an avenue of like width crosses it at right angles at the centre. The main roof is of iron and glass, and arches an area 385 by 1,400 feet, and has its ridge 150 feet from the ground. The building, including its galleries, has about forty acres of floor space.

The Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building is in the Corinthian style of architecture, and in point of being severely classic excels nearly all of the other edifices. The long array of columns and arches, which its façades present, is relieved from monotony by very elaborate ornamentation. In this ornamentation female figures, symbolical of the various arts and sciences, play a conspicuous and very attractive part.

The exterior of the building is covered with "staff," which is treated to represent marble. The huge fluted columns and the immense arches are apparently of this beautiful material.

There are four great entrances, one in the centre of each façade. These are designed in the manner of triumphal arches, the central archway of each being 40 feet wide and 80 feet high. Surmounting these portals is the

great attic story ornamented with sculptured eagles 18 feet high, and on each side above the side arches are great panels with inscriptions, and the spandrels are filled with sculptured figures in bas-relief. At each corner of the main building are pavilions forming great arched entrances, which are designed in harmony with the great portals.

The building occupies a most conspicuous place in the grounds. It faces the lake, with only lawns and promenades between. North of it is the United States Government building, south the Harbor and in-jutting lagoon, and west the Electrical Building and the lagoon separating it from the great island, which in part is wooded and in part resplendent with acres of bright flowers of varied hues.

THE DAIRY BUILDING.

THE Dairy Building, by reason of the exceptionally novel and interesting exhibits it will contain, is quite sure to be regarded with great favor by World's Fair visitors in general, while by agriculturists it will be considered one of the most useful and attractive features of the whole Exposition. It was designed to contain not only a complete exhibit of dairy products but also a Dairy School, in connection with which will be conducted a series of tests for determining the relative merits of different breeds of dairy cattle as milk and butter producers.

The building stands near the lake shore, in the southeastern part of the park, and close by the general live stock exhibit. It covers approximately half an acre, measuring 95 by 200 feet, is two stories high, and cost \$30,000. In design it is of quiet exterior. On the first floor, besides office head-quarters, there is in front a large open space devoted to exhibits of butter, and farther back an operating-room 25 by 100 feet, in which the Model Dairy will be conducted. On two sides of this room are amphitheatre seats capable of accommodating 400 spectators. Under these seats are refrigerators and cold storage-rooms for the care of the dairy products. The operating-room, which extends to the roof, has on three sides a gallery where the cheese exhibits will be placed. The rest of the second story is devoted to a café, which opens on a balcony overlooking the lake.

The Dairy School, it is believed, will be most instructive and valuable to agriculturists.

THE WOMAN'S BUILDING.

AMONG a great number of sketches submitted in competition for this building by women from all over the land, the President of the Board of Lady Managers quickly discovered in the sketch submitted by Miss Sophia G. Hayden that harmony of grouping and gracefulness of details which indicate the architectural scholar, and to her was awarded the first prize of a thousand dollars, and also the execution of the design.

Directly in front of the building the lagoon takes the form of a bay, about four hundred feet in width. From the centre of this bay a grand landing and staircase leads to a terrace six feet above the water. Crossing this terrace other staircases give access to the ground four feet above, on which, about one hundred feet back, the building is situated. The first terrace is designed in artistic flower-beds and low shrubs. The principal façade has an extreme length of 400 feet, the depth of the building being half this distance. Italian renaissance is the style selected.

The first story is raised about ten feet from the ground line, and a wide staircase leads to the centre pavilion. This pavilion, forming the main triple-arched entrance, with an open colonnade in the second story, is finished with a low pediment enriched with a highly elaborate bas-relief. The corner pavilions have each an open colonnade added above the main cornice. Here are located the Hanging Gardens.

A lobby 40 feet wide leads into the open rotunda, 70 by 65 feet, reaching through the height of the building, and protected by a richly ornamented skylight. This rotunda is surrounded by a two-story open arcade, as delicate and chaste in design as the exterior, the whole having a thoroughly Italian courtyard effect, admitting abundance of

light to all rooms facing this interior space. On the first floor are located, on the left hand, a model hospital ; on the right, a model kindergarten, each occupying 80 by 60 feet.

The whole floor of the south pavilion is devoted to the retrospective exhibit ; the one on the north to reform work and charity organization. Each of these floors is 80 by 200 feet. The curtain opposite the main front contains the Library, Bureau of Information, records, etc.

In the second story are located ladies' parlors, committee-rooms, and dressing-rooms, all leading to the open balcony in front. The whole second floor of the north pavilion incloses the great assembly-room and club-room. The first of these is provided with an elevated stage for the accommodation of speakers. The south pavilion contains the model kitchen, refreshment-rooms, reception-rooms, etc.

The building is encased with "staff," the same material used on the rest of the buildings, and as it stands with its mellow, decorated walls bathed in the bright sunshine the women of the country are justly proud of the result.

THE AGRICULTURAL BUILDING.

ONE of the most magnificent structures raised for the Exposition is the Agricultural Building. The style of architecture is classic renaissance. This building is put up very near the shore of Lake Michigan, and is almost surrounded by the lagoons that lead into the Park from the lake. The building is 500 by 800 feet, its longest dimensions being east and west. For a single story building the design is bold and heroic. The general cornice line is 65 feet above grade. On either side of the main entrance are mammoth Corinthian pillars, 50 feet high and 5 feet in diameter. On each corner and from the centre of the building pavilions are reared, the centre one being 144 feet square. The corner pavilions are connected by curtains, forming a continuous arcade around the top of the building. The main entrance leads through an opening 64 feet wide into a vestibule, from which entrance is had to the rotunda, 100 feet in diameter. This is surmounted by a mammoth glass dome 130 feet high. All through the main vestibule statuary has been designed, illustrative of the agricultural industry. Similar designs are grouped about all of the grand entrances in the most elaborate manner. The corner pavilions are surmounted by domes 96 feet high, and above these tower groups of statuary. The design for these domes is that of three female figures, of herculean proportions, supporting a mammoth globe.

To the southward of the Agricultural Building is a spacious structure devoted chiefly to a Live Stock and Agricultural Assembly Hall. This building is conveniently near one of the stations of the elevated railway. On the first floor, near the main entrance of the building, is located a bureau of information. This floor also contains suitable committee and other rooms for the different live-stock associations. On this floor there are also large and handsomely equipped waiting-rooms. Broad stairways lead from the first floor into the Assembly-room, which has a seating capacity of about 1,500. This Assembly-room furnishes facilities for lectures, delivered by gentlemen eminent in their special fields of work, embracing every interest connected with live stock, agriculture, and allied industries.

THE ART PALACE.

GRECIAN-IONIC in style, the Fine Arts Building is a pure type of the most refined classic architecture. The building is oblong, and is 500 by 320 feet, intersected north, east, south, and west by a great nave and transept 100 feet wide and 70 feet high, at the intersection of which is a dome 60 feet in diameter. The building is 125 feet to the top of the dome, which is surmounted by a colossal statue of the type of the famous figure of Winged Victory. The transept has a clear space through the centre of 60 feet, being lighted entirely from above.

On either side are galleries 20 feet wide and 24 feet above the floor. The collections of the sculpture are displayed on the main floor of the nave and transept, and on the walls both of the ground floor and of the galleries are ample areas for displaying the paintings and sculptured panels in relief. The corners made by the crossing of the nave and transept are filled with small picture galleries.

Around the entire building are galleries 40 feet wide, forming a continuous promenade around the classic structure. Between the promenade and the naves are the smaller rooms devoted to private collections of paintings and the collections of the various art schools. On either side of the main building, and connected with it by handsome corridors, are very large annexes, which are also utilized by various art exhibits.

The main building is entered by four great portals, richly ornamented with architectural sculpture, and approached by broad flights of steps. The walls of the loggie of the colonnades are highly decorated with mural paintings, illustrating the history and progress of the arts. The frieze of the exterior walls and the pediments of the principal entrances are ornamented with sculptures and portraits in bas-relief of the masters of ancient art.

The general tone or color is light gray stone.

The construction, although of a temporary character, is necessarily fire-proof. The main walls are of solid brick, covered with "staff," architecturally ornamented, while the roof, floors, and galleries are of iron.

All light is supplied through glass skylights in iron frames.

The building is located beautifully in the northern portion of the park, with the south front facing the lagoon. It is separated from the lagoon by beautiful terraces, ornamented with balustrades, with an immense flight of steps leading down from the main portal to the lagoon, where there is a landing for boats. The north front faces the wide lawn and the group of State buildings. The immediate neighborhood of the building is ornamented with groups of statues, replica ornaments of classic art, such as the choragic monument, the "Cave of the Winds," and other beautiful examples of Grecian art. The ornamentation also includes statues of heroic and life-size proportions.

THE FISHERIES BUILDING.

THE Fisheries Building embraces a large central structure with two smaller polygonal buildings connected with it on either end by arcades. The extreme length of the building is 1,100 feet and the width 200 feet. It is located to the northward of the United States Government Building.

In the central portion is the general Fisheries exhibit. In one of the polygonal buildings is the Angling exhibit, and in the other the Aquaria. The exterior of the building is Spanish Romanesque, which contrasts agreeably in appearance with that of the other buildings.

To the close observer the exterior of the building cannot fail to be exceedingly interesting, for the architect, Henry Ives Cobb, exerted all his ingenuity in arranging innumerable forms of capitals, modillions, brackets, cornices, and other ornamental details, using only fish and other sea forms for his motif of design. The roof of the building is of old Spanish tile, and the side-walls of pleasing color. The cost is about \$200,000.

In the centre of the polygonal building is a rotunda 60 feet in diameter, in the middle of which is a basin or pool 26 feet wide, from which rises a towering mass of rocks, covered with moss and lichens. From clefts and crevices in the rocks crystal streams of water gush and drop to the masses of reeds, rushes, and ornamental semi-aquatic plants in the basin below. In this pool gorgeous gold-fishes, golden ides, golden tench, and other fishes disport. From the rotunda one side of the larger series of Aquaria may be viewed. These are ten in number, and have a capacity of 7,000 to 27,000 gallons of water each.

Passing out of the rotunda, a great corridor or arcade is reached, where on one hand can be viewed the oppo-

site side of the series of great tanks, and on the other a line of tanks somewhat smaller, ranging from 750 to 1,500 gallons each in capacity. The corridor or arcade is about 15 feet wide. The glass fronts of the Aquaria are in length about 575 feet and have 3,000 square feet of surface.

The total water capacity of the Aquaria, exclusive of reservoirs, is 18,725 cubic feet, or 140,000 gallons. This weighs 1,192,425 pounds, or almost 600 tons. Of this amount about 40,000 gallons is devoted to the Marine exhibit. In the entire salt-water circulation, including reservoirs, there are about 80,000 gallons. The pumping and distributing plant for the Marine Aquaria is constructed of vulcanite. The pumps are in duplicate, and each has a capacity of 3,000 gallons per hour. The supply of sea-water was secured by evaporating the necessary quantity at the Wood's Holl station of the United States Fish Commission to about one-fifth its bulk, thus reducing both quantity and weight for transportation about eighty per cent. The fresh water required to restore it to its proper density was supplied from Lake Michigan.

THE TRANSPORTATION BUILDING.

FORMING the northern Architectural Court of the Exposition is a group of edifices of which the Transportation Building is one. It is situated at the southern end of the west flank and lies between the Horticultural and the Mines Buildings. Facing eastward it commands a view of the floral island and an extensive branch of the lagoon.

The Transportation Building is exquisitely refined and simple in architectural treatment, although very rich and elaborate in detail. In style it savors much of the Romanesque, although to the initiated the manner in which it is designed on axial lines, and the solicitude shown for fine proportions, and subtle relation of parts to each other, will at once suggest the methods of composition followed at the École des Beaux Arts.

Viewed from the lagoon, the cupola of the Transportation Building forms the effective southwest accent of the quadrangle, while from the eupola itself, reached by eight elevators, the Northern Court, the most beautiful effect of the entire Exposition, may be seen in all its glory.

The main entrance to the Transportation Building consists of an immense single arch enriched to an extraordinary degree with carvings, bas-reliefs, and mural paintings, the entire feature forming a rich and beautiful, yet quiet, color climax, for it is treated in leaf and is called the Golden Door.

The remainder of the architectural composition falls into a just relation of contrast with the highly wrought entrance, and is duly quiet and modest, though very broad in treatment. It consists of a continuous arcade with subordinated colonnade and entablature. Numerous minor entrances are from time to time pierced in the walls, and with them are grouped terraces, seats, drinking-fountains, and statues.

The interior of the building is treated much after the manner of a Roman basilica, with broad nave and aisles. The roof is therefore in three divisions. The middle one rises much higher than the others, and its walls are pierced to form a beautiful arcaded clearstory. The cupola, placed exactly in the centre of the building and rising 165 feet above the ground, is reached by eight elevators. These elevators of themselves naturally form a part of the Transportation exhibit, and as they also carry passengers to galleries at various stages of height, a fine view of the interior of the building may easily be obtained. The main galleries of this building, because of the abundant elevator facilities, prove quite accessible to visitors.

The main building of the Transportation exhibit measures 960 feet front by 250 feet deep. From this extends westward to Stoney Island Avenue an enormous annex, covering about nine acres. This is one story only in height. In it may be seen the more bulky exhibits. Along the central avenue or nave the visitor may see facing each other scores of locomotive engines, highly polished, and rendering the perspective effect of the nave both exceedingly novel and striking. Add to the effect of the exhibits the architectural impression given by a long vista of richly ornamented colonnade, and it may easily be seen that the interior of the Transportation Building is one of the most impressive of the Exposition.

The Transportation exhibits naturally include everything, of whatsoever name or sort, devoted to the purpose of transportation, and range from a baby carriage to a mogul engine, from a cash conveyer to a balloon or carrier-pigeon. Technically this exhibit includes everything comprised in Class G of the official classification. The Transportation Building cost about \$300,000. Adler & Sullivan, of Chicago, are the architects.

THE NAVAL EXHIBIT.

UNIQUE among the other exhibits is that made by the United States Naval Department. It is in a structure which, to all outward appearance, is a faithful full-sized model of one of the new coast-line battle-ships. This imitation battle-ship of 1893 is erected on piling on the Lake front in the northeast portion of Jackson Park. It is surrounded by water and has the appearance of being moored to a wharf. The structure has all the fittings that belong to the actual ship, such as guns, turrets, torpedo tubes, torpedo nets and booms, with boats, anchors, chain-cables, davits, awnings, deck fittings, etc., together with all appliances for working the same. Officers, seamen, mechanics, and marines are detailed by the Navy Department during the Exposition, and the discipline and mode of life on our naval vessels are completely shown. The detail of men is not, however, as great as the complement of the actual ship. The crew gives certain drills, especially boat, torpedo, and gun drills, as in a vessel of war.

The dimensions of the structure are those of the actual battle-ship, to wit: Length, 348 feet; width amidships 69 feet 3 inches; and from the water-line to the top of the main-deck, 12 feet. Centrally placed on this deck is a superstructure 8 feet high, with a hammock berth on the same 7 feet high, and above these are the bridge, chart-house, and the boats.

At the forward end of the superstructure there is a cone-shaped tower, called the "military mast," near the top of which are placed two circular "tops" as receptacles for sharpshooters. Rapid-firing guns are mounted in each of these tops. The height from the water-line to the summit of this military mast is 76 feet, and above is placed a flagstaff for signaling.

17/12 332777
1648 The battery mounted comprises four 13-inch breech-loading rifle cannon; eight 8-inch breech-loading rifle cannon; ¹⁴⁵four 6-inch breech-loading rifle cannon; twenty 6-pounder rapid-firing guns; six 1-pound rapid-firing guns; two Gatling guns, and six torpedo tubes or torpedo guns. All of these are placed and mounted respectively as in the genuine battle-ship.

On the starboard side of the ship is shown the torpedo protection-net, stretching the entire length of the vessel. Steam-launches and cutters ride at the booms, and all the outward appearance of a real ship of war is imitated.



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